



On the first Christmas, nearly nineteen hundred years ago, in a little town of Bethlehem in Judea, a wonderful thing occurred—a child was born. The circumstances of the birth were wonderful and inexplicable than any other birth. Birth and death are the two greatest phenomena of life. Sometimes they come together. The time of parturition is full of both pain and danger for the mother, and danger for the child. One of the chief uses of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is to take from this time its dangers and its suffering. In this the "Favorite Prescription" has found its greatest usefulness, and for success in this line, its most enthusiastic praise has come. It insures comfort and safety for the mother, vigor and health for the child. It should be taken during the entire period of gestation.

In Dr. Pierce's "Common Sense Medical Adviser," there are several chapters on the reproductive physiology of women; written in plain language and carefully illustrated. The book contains over three hundred illustrations and colored plates, and a greater amount of exact information about the human body in health and disease than was ever before published in one volume. The book contains over one thousand pages, and has reached the enormous sale of nearly seven hundred thousand copies, at \$1.50 each. The present edition of half a million copies is absolutely free. The volume, paper-bound, will be sent post-paid to any one who will send twenty-one cents in one cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing only. If a handsome, French cloth, embossed cover is desired, send ten cents additional (thirty-one cents in all), for that more substantial binding. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Girl of the Right Metal.

Sunday Republic.

A young society girl from New York visiting a St. Louis belle, boarded the car at Barr's one forenoon last week. It was a warm day and she had her gloves off. In her hand she held a package which looked as if it might contain several new pairs.

There were not more than a dozen people in the car, and when she was comfortably seated she began to put her gloves on. When they were both on she took out of her pocket-book a dainty silver button hook and began to button the one on her left hand. In doing this the buttoner slipped from her grasp and fell to the floor.

A chappie-looking fellow skurried up from behind, picked up the button hook, and smilingly offered to button the young lady's glove. For an instant she acted as the average girl would have done—looked resentment; then her salt air genius came back to her. She held out her hand with a kindly smile in compliance with his request.

She sat perfectly quiet, as he took about twice as long as the operation should have lasted, and when he was through with one, she calmly held out the other hand. He didn't expect it, but it was just what he wanted, and smiling more insanely than ever, he seized her other hand and buttoned the glove.

Taking the button hook from his hand she deposited it in her pocket-book, and took from it a quarter and nickel.

"For my fare and for yourself," she said.

Chappie's nerve left him. He made no motion of protest.

"Please do take it. I always reward the conductor who offers me assistance."

Just then the real guardian of the car rang the bell for someone to get out. The girl glanced around swiftly, returned to the crestfallen Chappie, and said loud enough for everybody in the car to hear:

"I beg your pardon; I thought you were the conductor."

At the next corner Chappie-boy got out.

Why Some Men Never Marry.

Sunday Republic.

We are not likely to think of romance in connection with the man who rings up fares. He is mortal like ourselves, however, and being so, is a target for Cupid's darts.

There is a tall, quiet-mannered man with hair and mustache show the signs of age, who could tell an interesting story of an unprofitable attachment if he would.

The gray-haired conductor was telling the story to a friend who stood on the platform the other day. He forgot his duty long enough to be an angry woman waving her hand frantically after the retreating motor to carry another past her station, but one could read in his face the appreciation of the saddest poetic essence of the midsummer that man is one in a thousand.

said the friend afterwards. "He has the highest kind of an opinion of women. He bows at their shrine as he would at that of a far-away saint. He is a bachelor and always will be on account of the strangest kind of a love story you ever heard."

He is a college man and has a lot of energy, though you might think he was lacking in anything like ambition. After he graduated from college there was no opening in professional or business channels to him, for he was a poor boy who had worked his way through college.

The support of a mother and a younger sister then developed upon him. He had a chance to get work as a street car conductor, and as that was the only thing that presented itself, he, like a sensible man, accepted it. He had been at work not more than three months when he noticed a sweet-faced girl who rode on his car two or three times a week. She was one of the girls who radiate sunshine. She smiled at everyone, including the conductor. His life had been a hard and lonely one, and it is no wonder that the sight of the gracious girl and the delicate scent of her favorite perfume set him dreaming. He began to think of the days when he was established in a profession and might meet this girl as an equal. He noted the bird-like turn of her head and the tendrils of hair on her neck with a lover's delight. If he had been more of a cloud and less of a dreamer this would not have happened, but as it was he was made ecstatically happy by the opportunity to raise her umbrella or pick up her handkerchief. He never presumed upon her mechanical politeness. He knew she was practically unaware of his existence. But these dreamers are strange people. Once or twice a young man accompanied her on her down-town trips. This caused a fierce little pang of jealousy, but he reasoned that she knew nothing of his devotion, that he was not in a position to declare himself then, and would not be till fortune smiled. She was young. No one would take her from him for years yet.

One week he missed her. Another passed and she did not appear. He overheard a conversation one day that gave him the information he desired. She was ill at her home. He learned the address. Next day some exquisite red roses cheered the sight of the sick girl. No card accompanied them. Every day the gift was repeated.

When the merry party alighted the pretty girl looked shyly at the conductor. She had a warm heart that often led her to forget the less important conventionalities. She had bade adieu to the cat at home. Why not to this quiet, stern-looking man, who, she vaguely remembered, had always been kinder than his duties required. Besides, she was so happy tonight that her heart overflowed with kind impulses. "Good-by," she said, softly. "I shall not ride on your car again soon. We go to Cleveland to live. I was married today."

The hand pressure that returned her's was gentle and respectful. The man's face was ashen. He said not a word. "He was surprised. Perhaps I should not have done that," she whispered to the bridegroom. "Nothing you do could be wrong, dear," he whispered, and neither thought of the conductor again. I know him well, and I was at a loss to account for his moroseness and the premature whitening of his hair. It was long afterward that he told me this in a burst of confidence. It was the death of the man's ambition. That happened 15 years ago. He is a street car conductor still, probably always will be. He seems to have no desire to become anything else."

A BRIDE is a gift with a string tied to it.

R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



THE NEW WAY.



WOMEN used to think "female diseases" could only be treated after "local examinations" by physicians. Dread of such treatment kept thousands of modest women silent about their suffering. The introduction of Wine of Cardui has now demonstrated that nine-tenths of all the cases of menstrual disorders do not require a physician's attention at all. The simple, pure

Wine of Cardui

taken in the privacy of a woman's own home insures quick relief and speedy cure. Women need not hesitate now. Wine of Cardui requires no humiliating examinations for its adoption. It cures any disease that comes under the head of "female troubles"—disordered menses, falling of the womb, "whites," change of life. It makes women beautiful by making them well. It keeps them young by keeping them healthy. \$1.00 at the drug store.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, the "Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. L. ADDISON, M.D., Cary, Miss., says: "I use Wine of Cardui extensively in my practice and find it a most excellent preparation for female troubles."

Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station.

BULLETIN NO. 7.

COLUMBIA, Mo., April 5th, 1897.

SUGAR BEETS.

Great interest is now being manifested in the culture of the sugar beet in Missouri, and in order to answer more definitely the numerous inquiries received from farmers, boards of trade and capitalists as to whether the beet can be successfully and profitably grown in Missouri, the Missouri Agricultural Experiment station at Columbia will continue the extensive experiments on this subject which have been carried on in former years.

The station desires to have the beets grown in at least two representative localities in every county in the state. The United States Department of Agriculture has just supplied the station with a large quantity of seed of the best variety, and these seed will be distributed free of charge to any farmer making application for the same. To secure this seed, address Director H. J. Waters, Columbia, Mo.

The experiments already conducted at the station with the sugar beet have extended over four seasons, and included beets grown in twenty-five counties of the state. From these results it is perfectly clear that a large crop can be grown on the most of the Missouri soils. The only point about which there is serious doubt is whether we will be able to produce a beet containing a high per cent of sugar and a small per cent of impurities. The beets thus far grown in the state have proven to be only moderately rich in sugar.

The experiment station will furnish the seed, with full directions for growing the beets, pay the express charges on a few of the beets to be sent to Columbia in the fall, and will make a careful analysis of the same and report the results in bulletin form for free distribution among our farmers. It is hoped therefore that a number of men in every county will make application for these seeds, and assist the station in making a thorough test of the matter.

Eggs are useful in the following applications: A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not leave a blister. A raw egg, taken immediately, will carry down a fish bone that can not be extracted. The white skin that lines the shell is a useful application to a boil. White of eggs, beaten up with loaf sugar and lemon, relieves hoarseness, a teaspoonful taken once every hour. An egg in the morning cup of coffee is a good tonic. A raw egg, with the yolk unbroken, in a glass of wine, is beneficial for convalescents.

CARTER HARRISON, Democrat, was elected Mayor of Chicago April 6th by 177,756 plurality. Harrison polled about the Bryan vote of last fall, but the tramps having again returned to the country, to be fed, the Republican vote decreased in the neighborhood of 134,000.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A woman loves a man and adores a fool.

Some folks are like frogs—they can't sing for croaking.

When the snake first saw Eve in the garden he winked at Adam.

Marriage is the process by which a girl tries to get the upper hand.

A woman never thinks a man a fool if he has once proposed to her.

When a man is in love he can be brutal, but he can never be selfish.

It's funny to think that if your aunt had been a man she'd be your uncle.

If women looked like fashion plates, then men would all commit suicide.

Lot's wife probably wouldn't have looked back if Lot hadn't kept hollering at her not to.

A woman can land any man she wants to if she can only make him think he is landing her.

The more hideous a woman's hat is the easier she'll believe you when you compliment her on it.

No matter how watery her eyes get, a girl is never really crying until she puts her hand over her mouth.

About the time a woman begins to quit lying about her age, she begins to lie about her daughter's.

The woman who marries for a home is apt to find that she has married a pig for a sty.

Nine-tenths of a woman's curiosity in a young married couple is the wonder whether they are going to get along well together.

Women are born to hurt the thing they love most; even a little girl likes a doll best that will cry when she pinches it.

The difference between a dog and a man is that a dog always howls when the church bell rings, but a man daresn't.

When a man grows up and falls in love he never feels the thrills he did when he was a boy and first put perfume on his handkerchief.

When a girl is young she wonders if she will ever meet a man that she will want to propose to her; after she gets older she will wonder if she will ever meet one that she will want not to.

Echo Etchings.

(Unavoidably crowded out last week.)

Mart Lain delivered hogs in Marceline this week.

Marshall Colley made a business trip to Marceline last week.

Arthur Colley is visiting his brother, Marshall Colley, at present.

L. O. Jackson made a business trip to Marceline the first of the week.

Miss Fannie Pigott has returned home from a visit to her grandmother.

Elmer Conrad, who has had a slight attack of la grippe, is up and around again.

Miss Pauline Ray is visiting her friend, Miss Josie White, of near Hamden at this writing.

Misses Dixie and Nell Ray and Fannie Long visited Misses Vallie and Fannie Pigott Sunday.

Messrs. Dick Price and Arthur McSparren visited in this neighborhood last week.

Frank Hammond is our leading egg man, as he took 100 dozen to Westville last week.

Messrs. M. Pigott, George W. Long and Albert Waller had Wetlyn & Co. to saw wood for them this week.

Will Anderson has returned from Illinois where he has been in search of work. Mr. Anderson says work is very scarce out there.

Miss Florence Ray has been very sick with la grippe, but is now convalescent. We beg your pardon, Miss Ray, for not announcing it sooner.

We are sorry to learn that Frank Gatterman met with a painful accident a few days ago which may cause him the loss of one or two fingers.

Again the angel of death has been in our midst and taken from us our neighbor, Mr. Pierce, an aged and respected citizen. He died suddenly. He was buried in the Stanley graveyard. We join in extending our sympathy to friends and bereaved ones.

"A BRIGHT HOME MAKES A MERRY HEART." JOY TRAVELS ALONG WITH

SAPOLIO

GEORGE M. ELLIOTT & CO.,

Abstracters Real Estate

AND LOAN AGENTS.

Keytesville, Mo.

Having purchased the Knappenberg Abstracts we have the only complete Abstracts of Title to all the land and Town Lots in the county. Will furnish reliable Abstracts, Loans Money on unincumbered real estate at a low rate of interest, buy and sell real estate, examine land titles, prepare conveyances, and pay taxes for non-residents and others (One in Court House).

Superstitions.

To begin a journey on Friday is considered extremely unlucky. This holds good in every case except that of a mother-in-law or a presidential candidate.

To sit thirteen at a boarding house table is considered unlucky by all except those near the carver.

If the palm of the right hand itches it signifies that you will meet a stranger with money, which he will keep.

While walking under a ladder good luck is yours, that is, if the brick stays up.

To remove the wedding ring is considered unlucky everywhere, except in Chicago.

"If, when you give up a room you also give up your trunk, it is an omen that you haven't paid your rent."

To walk under the elevated road when a train is passing is a sign that you are rich and will get a new suit of clothes very soon.

To meet a load of hay and make a wish is a sign that the bunco man will get you if you don't watch out.

To upset the pepper box signifies that you will give a slight imitation of a man who has hay fever.

To spill ink is bad luck. That is why so many would-be authors fall by the wayside. They spill too much ink.

If you wake up in the night, think you hear burglars, and find instead a black cat with a white star in its forehead trying to force an entrance into the refrigerator, it is an omen that the free and unlimited coinage of swear words will go into effect right away.

If the palm of the left hand itches it signifies that you will meet a stranger who will endeavor to separate you from a dime.

To see the new moon over the right shoulder and make a long wish is a sure sign that you will collide with a cable car, unless you bring your gaze down to mundane affairs.

To see the new moon, the old moon and 46,789,432 stars over your right shoulder in winter is a sign there is ice on the pavement. In summer it signifies a banana skin.

To let a third party pass between you and your sweetheart without an introduction while you are en route for the theater is a sign that you will sit behind a large and picturesque hat.

A hairpin working itself out of a young lady's hair is a sign that it will go on an exploring expedition down the back of her neck if she doesn't discover it in time.

CASTORIA
The reliable remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels.
Solely prepared by *Chas. H. Fletcher* in every bottle.

An old Latin maxim reads: "He alone is wise who can accommodate himself to all the contingencies of life; but the fool contends and struggles, like a swimmer, against the stream."

Gov. STEPHENS has removed Dr. D. H. Young, member of the board of managers of lunatic asylum No. 1, and appointed Geo. A. Dean of Kansas City in his stead. Young, though requested to resign, had refused, and Gov. Stephens has shown his back-bone by removal.

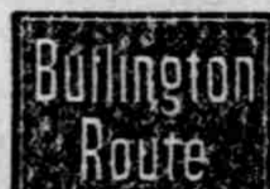
She—"It's no use, Mr. Slimly. In my present state of mind I would not accept the most attractive man in the world."

He—"No, I see you won't; but, at any rate, you will have the satisfaction that he has offered himself."

CASTORIA
The reliable remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels.
Solely prepared by *Chas. H. Fletcher* in every bottle.

News Service Extended.

The St. Louis Republic recently made arrangements with the cable companies, whereby direct news from all sections of the civilized world are received. It now prints more authentic foreign news than any other paper and continues to keep up its record for publishing all the home news. The outlook for the year is one of big news events, fast succeeding each other and they will be highly interesting to everyone. The price of the Republic daily is \$6 a year, or \$1.50 for three months. The Twice-a-Week Republic will remain the same—one dollar a year, by mail, twice-a-week.



BEST TRAINS

ST. LOUIS and KANSAS CITY

TO—
ST. PAUL and North,
OMAHA, NEBRASKA,
CHICAGO and East,
DENVER, COLORADO,
UTAH, CALIFORNIA, MONTANA,
BLACK HILLS, WASHINGTON,
PUGET SOUND,
Kansas City to St. Louis.

Vestibuled Sleepers,
Free Chair Cars, Dining Cars.
CONSULT TICKET AGENT, OR
L. J. BRICKER, T. P. A.,
622 MAIN ST., KANSAS CITY, MO.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,

ST. LOUIS.

RATES: \$2.00 PER DAY.
Room and Breakfast, \$1.00.
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 Per Day.
Good Rooms. Good Meals. Good Service.

When you Visit St. Louis stop at
St. JAMES HOTEL,
Broadway and Walnut.
Street Cars Direct to Hotel.

FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE.

Creditors and all others interested in the estate of Thos. H. Johnson, deceased, are hereby notified that at the next regular term of the Charlton County Probate Court, to be begun and held on the second Monday in May, 1897, at the Court House in Keytesville, in said County, I shall make final settlement of said estate.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration, with will annexed, on the estate of Martha A. Ewing, deceased, have been granted me by the Probate Court of Charlton County, bearing date April 1st, 1897. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate, and if such claims are not presented within two years they shall be forever barred.

T. H. CARSKADON,
Administrator.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

In the Probate Court of Charlton County, Missouri, March 22nd, 1897.
Now, at this day comes Thos. E. Mackay, administrator of the estate of Hilda Anderson, deceased, and presents his petition to the Court, praying for an order for the sale of so much of the real estate of said deceased as will pay and satisfy the remaining debts due by said estate, and yet unpaid, for want of sufficient assets, accompanied by a true account of his administration, and a list of debts due to and by the deceased, and remaining unpaid, and an inventory of the real estate, and of the remaining personal estate with its appraised value, and all other assets in his hands, the whole verified by affidavit of the said administrator. On examination whereof, it is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of the said deceased, be notified that application as aforesaid has been made, and unless the contrary be shown on or before the first day of the next regular term of the Probate Court of Charlton County, to be held in the Court House, in the town of Keytesville in said county, on the second Monday in May, A. D. 1897, an order will be made for the sale of the whole or so much of the real estate of said deceased, as will be sufficient for the payment of said debts; and, it is further ordered, that this order be published in some newspaper in said county for four weeks before the said term of this Court.
A true copy of said order.
Witness, H. C. Minter, Judge of said County, and Ex-officio Clerk of said Court, under his hand and seal of said Court, at office, this 25th day of March, A. D. 1897.
H. C. MINTER,
Judge and Ex-officio Clerk of Probate.